

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

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NO. 31

DOES THE CITY COUNCIL DO THE CRAWFISH ACT?

Meet In Called Session and Say Act of Marshal In Holding Up Coal Train Was Done With- out Previous Understanding,

But When Marshal DeHaven Confronts Them With Cold Facts They Reconsider and Strike Out Resolutions Condemning Him and Content Themselves With Giving the Lie to the Newspaper Reports.

A VERBATIM REPORT OF THURSDAY NIGHT'S PROCEEDINGS.

For ways that are queer and tricks that are vain, the Cloverport City Council is peculiar.

Stand up, little four-year-old Willie. Take your finger out of your mouth and tell us the meaning of "Go ahead."

The City Council of Cloverport is "up in the air" at the newspaper reports published in regard to the hold-up of the train of coal in this city by Marshal O. DeHaven on Tuesday of last week, and at a called meeting of the City Council on last Thursday night they resolved thusly:

"That we, as a Council and individually, condemn in severest terms the false and foolish act of the newspaper reporter who caused such reports to be published and circulated.

"We brand as false in whole and in part each and every statement to the effect that this Council at any time passed drastic or any resolution or ordinance in any way pertaining to the fuel situation or the remedy thereof."

Pretty warm, eh? But, gentlemen of the City Council, when Mr. DeHaven went before you on Monday, Feb. 4, the night of the regular monthly meeting of the Council and stated that the situation was serious and that he would use strenuous methods, if necessary, to get it if the Council would back him up, did not you say "Go ahead, we are behind you?" If you did not make that statement why did you cause to be stricken from the above resolutions when it came to a vote, sections to the effect that "the Council deprecates the action of the City Marshal by taking it upon himself without any authority from this body in holding up a train of coal," and expressing your disapproval of his act?

At the meeting of the City Council, those Councilmen present when this conversation is alleged to have taken place, were Mayor James G. Harris and S. H. McCracken, Joseph Fitch, Charlie Hook and J. T. O'Connell. The absent members were J. A. Barry and L. T. Reid.

At a called meeting of the City Council on last Thursday night that body sought to exonerate itself from all blame in this matter and attempted apparently to shodder the whole responsibility upon the City Marshal and to condemn newspapers for publishing the reports.

The following verbatim report of the proceedings of that meeting will show whether they succeeded in establishing their claim to absolute innocence:

Promptly at 8 o'clock the meeting was called to order by the Mayor.

The Mayor announced that the body was ready to take action upon any business that came before it.

Councilman J. A. Barry arose and addressed the chair: "Mr. Mayor, I have some resolutions when I prepared to wish to have presented to this body."

The resolutions, of which the above portion, were read aloud by the clerk. In the resolutions were two sections casting the whole blame upon the City Marshal and "deploring his un-act."

After the reading of the resolutions Mayor asked if there was any one wished to discuss the subject before the resolutions were voted on.

Mayor," said Marshal DeHaven, to interpose an objection to

those resolutions. As I understand it the City Council told me to "go ahead, we'll back you up." Under these circumstances I do not see how you can conscientiously pass resolutions condemning my action in the matter."

Silence reigned for several minutes. Apparently the City Marshal had thrown a "bomb shell" into the camp of the enemy. The quietness of a graveyard prevailed. Finally, the Mayor aroused himself and said:

"Well, gentlemen, what shall we do with the resolutions?"

After an "I move that they be adopted" was put before the body Marshal DeHaven arose and said:

"Mr. Mayor, and gentlemen of the City Council: I object to your passing those resolutions. You gave me the authority to stop a train of coal, I did stop the train, feeling assured that I had the authority of the City Council behind me. I expect you to stand by your word."

"Mr. Mayor," said Councilman Barry, "there are two sides to every question. I prepared those resolutions and as I understand it they are correct. If I am rightly informed, Mr. DeHaven acted without authority from this body. I was not present when this conversation is alleged to have taken place, but in view of what I have learned from a reliable source I move that the resolutions as a whole be adopted."

"Mr. Clerk, read those resolutions over again," said the Mayor.

(Second reading. No applause.)

Councilman McCracken, "I do not believe that we should lay all of this blame on the Marshal. I move that the two sections referring to the Marshal be stricken from the resolutions."

"I second the motion," came from across the room."

"What are we voting on?" asked Councilman Reid.

No one seemed to know.

"Mr. Clerk, read those resolutions again," chirped in a Councilman.

(Second reading. Anxious public(?) suppressed excitement (?); probable riot (?).)

A disinterested party would have thought that the Panama Canal Commission was in session again, or that the expulsion of Japanese children from the San Francisco school had been transferred from the National Capital to the Cloverport City Council for settlement.

In any event it was very apparent that the situation had become grave to some of the members of that body.

"Did not I say," said the Mayor, addressing Marshal DeHaven, "that if I were asked what action I would take in the event that you secured coal for the city by any means to relieve the situation, that I would take no action. Is not that a fact?"

"No, sir, it is NOT a fact."

"What did I say?" rejoined the Mayor. "Four councilmen are present who heard the conversation."

No member of the council volunteered his services in aid of the Mayor and the incident was virtually closed.

It was evident that Marshal DeHaven had scored another victory.

"Mr. Mayor," said Councilman Hook, I object to voting in favor of those resolutions as they now stand. WE DID

SAY WE WOULD BACK UP THE MARSHAL."

"I move that we vote on the resolutions, omitting the paragraphs referring to the Marshal," said Councilman McCracken.

A general discussion followed. The Council was in a dilemma, it was very evident. They wanted to make good but Marshal DeHaven proved a very formidable obstruction to the end the council desired.

"What are we voting on?" asked Councilman O'Connell. Amid the apparent amusement of the spectators the resolutions were again read.

(Fourth reading. Nobody hurt (?); the stillness of a graveyard prevailed.)

Councilman Fitch read the resolutions and argued that he saw no resolution that reflected on the Marshal.

"Read 'em again," some one suggested.

(Fifth reading. No alarming symptoms of a clash. The Council was in a quandary, but did not collapse.)

"I move that we omit the sections blaming the Marshal," said Councilman O'Connell. The motion was seconded, but before a vote was taken Marshal DeHaven addressed the chair.

"Mr. Mayor," said the Marshal, "I want to say a few words before this question comes to a vote. In discussing the coal situation you said there was plenty of coal and that the railroad company had plenty of cars and was hauling it through Cloverport to other points, and that the road should be made to furnish coal to Cloverport. It was then that I said if the Council will uphold me I will get coal here if I have to hold up a train to get it. You told me to 'go ahead' and I did. In view of this fact," continued Mr. DeHaven, "I do not see where the Cloverport City Council has a right to pass resolutions condemning the newspapers, the City Marshal or any one else. YOU AUTHORIZED ME TO GET COAL HERE IF I HAD TO STOP A TRAIN; that is what the newspapers stated. The newspapers said I held up a coal train. I did do it. The newspapers told the truth. I do not see where the Council can attach any blame to the newspapers."

With the sections condemning Marshal DeHaven omitted, the resolutions were adopted, only one Councilman, J. A. Barry, voting nay.

The Council admitted that Marshal DeHaven was instructed by that body to "go ahead, we are behind you," but said that there is an "unofficial" act and that there is no public record of it.

Is not some significance attached to the fact that the resolutions condemning the City Marshal and the newspapers were presented by Councilman Barry, who was absent when this conversation is said to have taken place?

The City Council is certainly in an uncomfortable position. But, gentlemen, be strong enough to come out openly and say you erred. So far as the newspapers are concerned the City Council of this town is "small potatoes and few in a hill."

The report circulated by the daily newspapers to the effect that armed citizens aided the Marshal in the hold-up of the coal train was erroneous, and was in keeping with the various stories of the trouble in circulation at that time.

The citizens in general of Cloverport regret the occurrence. More than once has the L. H. & St. L. Railway thrown favors in their way, and they are not willing that the Company shall consider that the recent acts perpetrated against it have the endorsement of the representative citizens of Cloverport.

That the Marshal acted in good faith and did what he believed he had the authority to do, is the general opinion. Those who know him best say that if "File" DeHaven took the matter into his own hands alone without backing he would have manhood enough to say so.

H. Winchel and family, of this county, who live near this town, will move to Evansville next week.



AVOID ALUM

AN UNSEEN DANGER IN FOOD

TO GUARD SHIPS against the unseen dangers at sea, the United States Government maintains lighthouses.

To guard your home against the unseen dangers of food products, the Government has enacted a pure food law. The law compels the manufacturers of baking powder to print the ingredients on the label of each can.

The Government has made the label your protection—so that you can avoid alum—read it carefully, if it does not say pure cream of tartar hand it back and

Say plainly—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL is a pure cream of tartar baking powder—a pure product of grapes— aids the digestion— adds to the healthfulness of food.

YOUNG COUPLE SURPRISE FRIENDS

Mr. Louis Jolly and Miss Lucile Cunningham, of Irvington, Married in Tennessee.

The announcement that Mr. Louis H. Jolly and Miss Lucile Cunningham, popular young people of Irvington, had gone to Springfield, Tenn., and were married in that city on last Friday evening came as a pleasant surprise to their many friends at Irvington and elsewhere.

The couple left Irvington Friday morning and arrived in Springfield that evening, where everything was in readiness for them. Immediately after the ceremony was said they took a train for home and arrived at Irvington Saturday morning.

The bride is a talented young lady and is quite accomplished in music. She has attended the Conservatory of Music in Cincinnati.

The groom is one of the best known young business men in Breckenridge county. He is a member of the well known general merchandise firm of R. M. Jolly & Sons, at Irvington.

Mr. and Mrs. Jolly had anticipated a pleasant wedding trip, but owing to the illness of the groom's father they were compelled to forego this pleasure.

The love god has sent his darts early into the lives of this young couple and their many friends predict that a life of continued bliss will be theirs.

The groom is twenty years of age, while the bride is seventeen.

THE GROOM IS TWENTY YEARS OF AGE, WHILE THE BRIDE IS SEVENTEEN.

PRESIDENTIAL POST OFFICE

Now at Hardinsburg--John Alexander Appointed Foreman

Of Grand Jury--Reception For Mrs. Earl Weathers.

Hardinsburg, Ky., Feb. 12--(Special)--Hardinsburg has been advanced to a presidential post office, and M. L. Kitchel has been re-appointed postmaster for a term of four years. Post-office receipts is one of the best evidences of the growth of a town and the advance of this office into the presidential class is very gratifying to the citizens.

Circuit Court convened Monday morning at ten o'clock with Judge Weed S. Chelf presiding. After the ordinary appearance docket had been called the Grand Jury was empaneled. They were instructed by Commonwealth attorney, J. R. Layman. The grand jury is composed of the following well known gentlemen: M. L. Gregory, D. C. Heron, John Alexander, Joe Stewart, Ben Butler, John Jennings, Thomas Miller, I. R. Pile, Hubert DeJernette, Thos. Walls, G. W. Jarboe and J. W. Hall. John Alexander was appointed Foreman.

Mrs. Earl Weathers, of Elkton, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Reeves, was the guest of honor at a reception given by Mrs. Morris H. Beard Tuesday evening. The game of "42" and delightful conversation pleasantly whiled away the evening. Elegant refreshments were served. A number of guests were present to meet Mrs. Weathers.

AN OLD LANDMARK

Burned to the Ground Near Ekron--House Built Eighty Years Ago.

An old landmark which has stood for four-score years on the old Wimp farm, near Ekron, was burned to the ground on last Friday evening. It was a brick and frame dwelling and was erected by Jack Wimp, a pioneer citizen of this section.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Nolte entertained Rev. B. M. Currie, Presiding Elder, R. Hays and Rev. W. M. Brandon to dinner Monday at their home in the East End.

MASONS' BANQUET

In Cloverport On Last Friday Evening Was a Swell Affair.

The banquet given on last Friday evening in the Masonic Lodge rooms by the Cloverport Chapter No. 99, R. A. M., was a notable event.

The sumptuous repast that was served was done to a "Queen's taste" and those who participated in the evening's repast say it surpassed all other events in lodge circles.

The occasion was the initiation of a class of three candidates for the degree of Royal Arch Masons, and consumed the greater portion of the afternoon and not until the midnight hour had been chimed away did the banquets depart for their homes.

The candidates who were exalted to the august degree of Royal Arch Mason were Rev. Edwin Graves, Irvington; C. W. Hamman and J. Byrne Severs, Cloverport.

Those present at the banquet were Chas. B. Stillman, A. B. Stillman, Jas. Younger, J. G. Harris, F. P. Payne, Samuel Bishop, W. M. Moorman, Sr., J. Wm. Pate, R. B. M. Oelze, Rev. J. T. Lewis, Rev. B. M. Currie, E. L. Lightfoot, C. E. Lightfoot, J. Byrne Severs, Cloverport; J. E. Hanks, Holt; Andrew Crawford, Stephensport; Rev. Edwin Graves, Irvington; E. H. Zirke, J. B. Randall, Louisville.

GREATEST SCARCITY OF COAL

In History of Henderson Route Has Been Experienced in Last Few Weeks.

Never in the history of the Henderson Route has the road suffered so from the want of coal as it has in the few weeks past, says General Superintendent A. M. McCracken. Three coal mines are on this road, but during the food only one was operating. The road was compelled to get its coal from this, but Mr. Cox gave explicit instructions that, in view of the scarcity of fuel all along the route, no more coal than was absolutely necessary should be held by the road. So great a scarcity prevailed at one time that coal had to be taken out of the tender of one engine and put into that of the other up at Irvington in order to get the trains over the road. The damage to the road-bed caused by the flood and the want of a sufficient amount of coal have worked hardships on the Henderson Route since the beginning of 1907.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Severs celebrated their thirty-first wedding anniversary Sunday.

Partners of the Tide

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN
Author of "Cap'n Ez"

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"I thought so, too, but I missed my reck'nin', it seems. Williams—he ain't half the man his brother was—he wants me to wait till the other one, the four mester, is off the water. Then I can have her if I want her."

"But she won't be ready for six months, though I guess from what I hear she'll be worth waiting for. Well, have the old Doane then."

Captain Titcomb crossed his legs, but didn't answer. Instead he asked: "Brad, how would you like to sail under Bailey? You and him got 'long first rate. I wouldn't wonder if I could get you the second mate's berth on the Arrow. She's brand new and clean, not like this hencoop. And he liked a stateroom down with emphasis."

Bradley did not hesitate. "I guess if you can stand the hencoop I can," he said decisively. "I'd rather wait with you, thank you."

"I don't know's you'd better. Look here. And for the first time the captain raised his eyes. "You know I wouldn't try to influence you if I wasn't for your own good. I honestly think 'twould be better for you if you sailed on the Arrow."

"But why?"

"Oh, because, Bailey's a good man and an all sailor."

"He isn't half the sailor you are nor half the man either."

"Much obliged. I'll stand for the sailor part, but I ain't so sure about the rest. Brad, sometimes I wish I hadn't stuck so close to 'owners' orders and had took a few observations on my own hook. Maybe I'm wrong. It's hard for an old dog to learn new tricks. I s'pose I'm a fool to worry. Money's about all there is in this world, ain't it?"

"A good many folks seem to think it is."

"And other folks don't think any the less of 'em for it. Well, I've laid my course, and I'll stick to it till all's blue. Brad, will you, as a favor to me, chuck up your berth here and ship aboard the Arrow?"

"Cap'n Ez, if you want me to quit this packer I ought to have to leave me overboard, that's all."

"The skipper looked at the clear eyes and the firm jaw of the young first officer appraised."

"That goes, does it?" he asked.

"That goes, Cap'n Ez, you've been the best friend I ever had. I've got the old mids and maybe one more. I don't want you to think I'm not ambitious, because I am. I'm just as anxious to make something of myself as you can be to have me. But I've made up my mind and, for the present anyway, unless you sail a vessel I sail with you, while you really order me to quit."

"The older man hesitated. "Well," he said after two or three puffs at the cigar. "I ought to order it straight and I'll be honest if I can. Brad, I think as much of you as I do of a son and you got out on your own. I don't believe you know how much I'm worth to me. But—Stake hands, will you?"

Emboldened and fortified, Bradley extended his hand, and the captain clasped it in his own. For a moment it seemed that he was about to say something more, but he did not. The second mate's hand in a squeeze he dropped it and settled back in his chair, smoking and apparently thinking hard. As he thought his lips tightened, and the second mate's hand finally left his own. Five minutes of silence and then the skipper crossed his half finished cigar into a corner and rose to his feet. His tone was sharp, and there was no trace of the feeling so recently manifested.

"We sail tomorrow morning," he said, stepping to the companion ladder. "The new first mate'll be here tonight. It's mine's berth."

Bradley did not move. "And a minute into Cap'n Ez," he faltered. "You say I know 'em, and you say business. Well, you understand I guess. You're in trouble anybody can see that. What you can help me out?"

The captain passed with his foot on the ladder. "My troubles are my own," he answered, without looking back.

"Brad, we're going to have a new mate," he said. "You be thankful you ain't got back. And here's the tone was almost

severe. "You take my advice and obey orders, and don't ask questions." He went on deck immediately and, after a moment, Bradley followed him. The rebuff was so unexpected and so undeserved, the circumstances considered, that it hurt the young man deeply. His pulse was throbbed, and he made up his mind that Captain Titcomb should have no further cause for complaint so far as interference by the second officer was concerned. As for the captain, he kept to himself and said little to any one during the afternoon.

The new first mate came on board that evening. He was a thick set, heavy man, who talked a great deal, swore profusely and laughed loudly at his own jokes. He seemed to know his business and, as the captain would have said, he was a "good one."

They sailed the next morning, and by the time the tug left them, Bradley fancied that he noticed a difference in the state of affairs aboard the schooner. The usual rigid discipline seemed to be lacking. There was no rebellion or sign of mutiny, but merely a general shiftness that Mr. Burke did not seem to notice. Strange to say, Captain Titcomb did not notice it either, or, if he did, said nothing. Bradley did not interfere. He had not forgotten the advice to obey orders and ask no questions.

There was a good wind and a smooth sea, and the captain drove the Thomas Doane for the first time. By the afternoon of the following day they were in Vineyard sound. Bradley's suspicions had by this time come to be almost certain. For two days the sailors to show signs of drunkenness on the first morning out of port was nothing strange, but to have those symptoms pronounced the evening of the second day was proof that there were bottles in the forecastle. But Captain Titcomb, usually the first to see the presence of these abnormalities and to punish their owners, now, apparently, was unaware of their presence. And the first mate, too, either did not see or did not care.

Bradley was standing by the forecastle just as dusk that evening when a sailor humped violently into him in passing. The second mate spoke sharply to the offender, and the answer he received was impudent and angry.

"Here you," exclaimed Bradley, seizing the man by the shoulder and holding him violently around. "do you know you're talking to? Speak to me again like that, and I'll break you in two."

The man—was a new hand—mumbled a reply to the effect that he "didn't mean to say nothing."

"Well, don't say it again. Stand up. You're drunk. Now, where did you get your liquor?"

"Ah! Don't none, sir."

"You're a liar. Stand up or you'll be down for a good one. Anybody with a nose could smell run if you passed a ale to windward. Where did you get it?"

The sailor began a further protestation, but Bradley choked it off and shook him savagely. The first mate, hearing the scuffle, came hurrying up.

"What's the row, Mr. Nickerson?" he asked.

"This man's drunk, and I want to know where the rum came from."

Mr. Burke shouted fiercely. "Look here, you're shouting, 'is that so? You're drunk!"

"No, sir."

"You're mighty close to it. Why?"

"I've got the first mate over steadily for a full minute. "Do you know what I'd do to a man that brought rum aboard a vessel of mine? I'd use his head for a spittoon. For a speck of time and feed the rest of his carcass to the dogfish. Tell on to here, and remember I'm waiting for you sharp!"

He gave the fellow a good shake, then, and, turning to Bradley, said in a confidential whisper: "Ain't it queer how a shore drinker sticks to a ship? I've seen 'em come aboard and find that they stayed so for a week afterward."

"I think they've got the liquor down for good."

"I guess not. If I thought so, I'd kill the whole half dozen descriptive adjectives. But they can't play with me, can they?"

Bradley was not satisfied. He believed that if the first mate had let him alone he would have found the liquor. However, he thought if he and the skipper or Mr. Burke cared it was none of his business. But he was uneasy nevertheless.

By 9 o'clock the signs of drunkenness were so plain that even the first mate had to admit the fact. Only a very few of the men were strictly sober. One of the men was the big Swede, Swensen. Oddly enough, this man had stuck to Captain Titcomb's schooner every voyage since one trip on which the skipper had knocked the drink out of him. The novelty of a good sound thrashing was, apparently, just what the giant had needed, and for the man who had "clipped" him he entertained tremendous respect and almost love.

"Cap'n Ez, he knock the tar out of me," said Swensen. "He stand no foolin'. He's a man, I say."

He liked Bradley, too, and had presented the latter with a miniature model of a three masted schooner in a bottle, beautifully done and sure of lasting. "Work that I was a wonder how his big, clumsy fingers could have made it."

But though Swensen and the Portuguese cook and about two more were sober, the rest of the crew were not. Mr. Burke confessed as much to Bradley.

"They've got rum with 'em all right," he whispered. "We'll be to Boston tomorrow, and there ain't no use startin' a row till daylight. Then some of these fellows will get it on them who's in a hurry or my dog don't weigh what it used to. Better not say nothin' to the skipper," he added. "No

use to worry 'em."

It was odd advice from a mate, but as Bradley could see to the satisfaction, there was no use of telling Captain Titcomb. It was plain enough that the later half of the crew's condition and deliberately ignored it. Men stumbled past him, and he looked the other way. Simple orders were bungled, and he did not remark on it once that evening did his wrath blaze out in the old manner. A sailor was ordered by him to do something and, instead of the dutiful "Aye, yes, sir," he replied with a muttered curse.

The next instant Captain Ez's face was between his eyes, and he felt, to be jerked to his feet and thrown to the rail with the skipper's hand twisted in his shirt collar.

"Thank you," said the captain, looking at his feet. "I'll swear I'll."

Mr. Burke came running and whispered eagerly in his commander's ear. Captain Titcomb's arm straightened, and the sailor was thrown across the deck.

"Go forward," roared the skipper, "if you want to live you keep out of my sight. I'll swear I'll. I've got some self respect left yet."

That was all, and Bradley wondered. Under such circumstances accidents were bound to occur. But what did occur was serious. Bradley was below when it happened. He usually took the first watch, but tonight Captain Titcomb said he would take it, and Mr. Burke would stay up with him for awhile. So the second mate turned in. He was awakened by a racket on deck and the sound of voices and saw the blood running from an ugly cut on his forehead.

"For God's sake," he began, but was interrupted by Burke, who, with a very white face, was descending the ladder.

"Hush up!" commanded the first mate. "Don't make a row. 'Tain't nothin' serious, I guess. Just 'cused foolheadness. Put him on the locker there, you."

"What's the matter?" asked Bradley. "Who's hurt?"

"It's the skipper," replied one of the men in a frightened voice. "He fell and hurt his head."

Bradley sprang into the cabin and saw Captain Titcomb unconscious and with the blood running from an ugly cut on his forehead.

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ing his mouth with his hand, while he was howling. "Mr. Nickerson, you know 'bout the first mate? He all right? What?"

Bradley had been brought up to discourage familiarity with men before the mast.

"What are you talking about?" he asked sharply.

"'Nawthin', sir. Only he know this course? Ah see Skakit light twice just now and only a 'm' in half off. That not 'nough—not here."

"Are you sure you saw it?"

"Yas, sir."

Bradley turned away. He hated to risk another snub from the mate, and so fully realized the danger of interfering with a superior officer, but Captain Titcomb was not in command, and here was Swensen's testimony to back him that the schooner was running too close to the dangerous Cape Cod beaches. The case was on was taking her still closer in, and the fog was growing thicker.

This time Burke was standing by the man at the wheel. He swore when the second mate approached and snarled. "Well, what's the matter now?"

"Mr. Burke, are you sure that wasn't the Skakit light I saw? Swensen says he's seen it twice and not more than a mile and a half away. If that's so, we are running into shoal water. Hadn't I better try soundings?"

In a blast of profanity Burke consented both Bradley and Swensen to the lowest level in the brimstone force.

"Go below," he yelled. "Go below and get below, or I'll find out why."

As he realized that he was showing too much temper, he added in a milder tone: "It's all right, Nickerson. We're three miles offshore, and

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"Hush up!" commanded the first mate. "Don't make a row. 'Tain't nothin' serious, I guess. Just 'cused foolheadness. Put him on the locker there, you."

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"It's the skipper," replied one of the men in a frightened voice. "He fell and hurt his head."

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THREE EPOCHS IN A WOMAN'S LIFE



MRS. ELVA BARBER EDWARDS

There are three critical stages in a woman's life which leave their mark in her career. The first of these stages is womanhood, or the change from a care free girl to budding womanhood. The second is motherhood, and the third is old age.

Perils surround each of these stages, and most of the misery that comes to women through ill health dates from one or another of these important crises.

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MRS. GEORGE WALTERS

absolutely a child as can be found anywhere. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a blessing to all women.

Mrs. Elva Barber Edwards, of Cullman, Wash., writes: "I want to tell you how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound carried me through the critical period of the Change of Life without any trouble whatever, and cured me of a very severe female weakness. I cannot say enough in praise of what your medicine has done for me."

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TALKED WITH
SHELBY TRIPLETT.
J. M. Tydings Relates What He
Told About The Way He
Was Injured.

The following appeared in the Louisville Evening Post of last Wednesday. I see from yesterday's Courier Journal that the sons of the late Shelby Triplett have been in the city making investigation to the cause of their father's death.

I have Mr. Triplett very well some years ago when living on my farm near Irvington, Ky. I saw him at the City Hospital the morning after his injury, and had two or three subsequent interviews with him before he died. In fact, between 8 and 10 a. m., as he sat in the side of the cot with his legs hanging over, his attitude was that of one suffering great pain in the region of the stomach or bowels. His hands were firmly pressed over the abdomen, while his body was flexed forward to add to the pressure. He was suffering great pain evidently and the frequent paroxysms that seized him made it difficult for him to articulate distinctly. He was quite lucid at the time, and free from

the effects of drink, if he had been drinking, as is stated, during the night previous. His statement was that he had been knocked down by some person or persons in the dark near the corner of Ninth and Main, and while down was kicked in the stomach and robbed of his watch and four or five dollars in money. This he reiterated in a subsequent interview in the afternoon when only his mind. The last interview was just before his death, and after he had been operated on for peritonitis, as I was informed by one of the nurses. For the comfort of his friends at home, permit me to say, further, he died professing faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

J. M. Tydings.

F. E. B.

We heard a man say the other morning that the abbreviation for February—Feb.—means Freeze every body, and that man looked frozen in his sleep. It was apparent that he needed the kind of warmth that reaches from head to foot, all over the body. We could have told him from personal knowledge that Hood's Sarsaparilla gives permanent warmth, it invigorates the blood and speeds it along through artery and vein, and really fits men and women, boys and girls, to enjoy cold weather and resist the attacks of disease. It gives a right kind of warmth, stimulates and strengthens at the same time, and all its benefits are lasting. There may be a suggestion in this for you.

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NEWS OFFICE

Webster's International Dictionary, with a supplement of additional words and meanings \$10.00

Eastman Kodak, No. 3 Series. Price 19.00

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Writing and Copying Combined Fluid, per pint 50

Sanford's Library Paste.

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Monogram Stationery, Printed Letter Heads and Envelopes.

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Daily Papers, Magazines and Novels.

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A complete history of two history-making years—1907 and 1908. The entire proceedings of all the important sessions of Congress to be held during those two years. The light to a finish of the impending battle against the gigantic trusts and monopolies. Every detail of the next national campaign, including all the party conventions and the final result of the Presidential election of November, 1908. In short, all the news of all the earth.

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**ST. LOUIS
GLOBE-DEMOCRAT.**

Two big papers every week. Eight or more pages each Tuesday and Friday. The best newspaper in the United States. Pre-eminent as a journal for the home. Unrivalled as an exponent of the principles of the Republican party. Always bright, always clean, always newsworthy, always reliable. Write for free sample copy or send One Dollar for One Year's subscription. Better still, remit \$1.25 to-day to the GLOBE PRINTING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO., and secure this Great Semi-Weekly Paper Two Years, under special "long-time" campaign offer, which must be accepted within 30 days from date of this paper.

TWO YEARS FOR \$1.25.

EASTON'S FLANT WORN OUT.

Roundup Machinery and Dark Streets. Appeal to Corporations.

Easton, Pa., is one of the cities that, having tried municipal ownership of lighting plants, have found it wanting. In a recent message to the city council Mayor Mark said that, although he is a believer in the theory of city ownership, nevertheless he would "prefer to hand over the city lighting to private corporations, rather than to have large districts in darkness, as has often been the case in the last six months."

Continuing, he characterized this as "the worst of the police point of view" and unbearable from the citizen's, adding that if the city continues to operate the plant it "must be run as a private corporation would run it." There should not only be economy, but the machinery should be constantly repaired and renewed, both for efficiency and "to keep up with modern progress in electric lighting."

Much of the machinery being almost worn out, he advises that arrangements be made to borrow current from a local company in case of breakdown that the city streets may not be kept in darkness while repairs are going on. He does not say what he would advise were municipal ownership complete and there were no private companies.

Built in 1886, the construction cost of Easton's electric light plant to date has been about \$70,000. In a summary of the situation the Sunday Call, which appears originally to have favored the enterprise, says the plant "lost" \$100,000 and the city hasn't the money to renew it. The companies must now be asked to put in bids for city lighting. The Call thinks they can furnish it cheaper than the city can itself. Easton's lighting experiment, the paper says, "has been costly and satisfactory." The city was bonded to establish the plant, and now that it is worn out and almost useless the debt remains.

Nothing has ever been charged up for depreciation, but the people were told that this was unnecessary, as the plant was being kept in good repair. Fifty thousand dollars was spent in "patching up" the plant, but the statement that it was kept in good order is not entirely untrue, and so the statement that the cost was less than a private corporation would have charged for the same service, though many people believed both statements for a time.

According to a special to the New York Times, women and children are not considered safe on Easton's streets at night, and sixty firms and business men have petitioned that the street lighting be turned over to a private corporation at once.

THE FUNNY SIDE OF M. O.

Politics in City Departments—A Queer Veto—City Police Dismayed.

Public Service is not a humorous publication, but there were some funny items in its December issue. Commenting on the proposition of the Business Men's club of Cincinnati that civil service rules should be introduced into the municipal department, Mr. Miller, a member of the board of public service, is quoted as saying, "I think the first requisite for a good official is that he should be a good Democrat."

The mayor of Bradford, Ind., is more subtly humorous. He advocates municipal ownership as an antidote for monopoly and then vetoes a franchise for a gas plant because it would compete with the municipal electric light works and "probably would reduce the city's \$40,000 plant to a mass of rust." This is rather more than a tact admission that the consumers are paying through the nose.

But the funniest thing of all is that some of the citizens of Chicago had to go to law to compel the city electrical department to obey its own laws. Because such construction is much cheaper, this department undertook to erect poles in a district where the ordinances require wires to be placed underground. The citizens appealed to the department to protect them from what they assumed to be the intrusion of a private company. Instead of being annoyed by their indignation was rather increased when they learned their mistake, and they did not stop until the city council passed an ordinance requiring the removal of the poles.

Municipal Wages in England.

As the result of an application from employees for an increase of wages, the Bedford (England) town council has recommended to the municipality, which owns and operates the line, that the wages of conductors be raised to 11 cents per hour on appointment, 12 cents per hour after one year of service and 13 cents per hour after three years of service. Another municipality advocates for a car shed night foreman at \$9 per week.—Electrical World.

Astablula's Disastrous Experience.

The city council of Astablula, O., recently passed an ordinance directing that the municipal electric light plant be sold to the highest bidder. The plant began operations in 1882. The construction cost exceeding \$38,000, of which \$20,000 is regarded as a total loss. Owing to the plant having been allowed to run down. Although operated on moonlight schedule, the average cost of arc lights has been in excess of \$100 a year.

Frantically Bused.

Clas, W. Moore, a machinist, of Ford City, Pa., had his hand frightfully burned in an electrical furnace. He applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve with the usual result, a quick and perfect cure. Greatest dealer on earth for Burns, Wounds, Sores, Eczema and Piles. 25c at Severs Drug Co.

BRIEF DISPATCHES

—SATURDAY—

Four thousand men and seven hundred women employed in the hat factories of the Orange, N. J., district, are on strike.

Business failures in the United States for the week number 211, against 252 last week and 228 in the same week of 1908.

The difference between the Duke and the Duchess of Marlborough have been settled privately, and the public will not get into court.

The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business Jan. 31 the total debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to \$827,441,000.

General Luis Mala y Hlas, governor of Caracas, was assassinated by a crowd of intoxicated partisans of Vicente Gomez, first vice president of the republic.

—MONDAY—

Congressman William H. Flack of New York is dead at Washington.

The "Day and Night" Tobacco company's plant at Cincinnati was destroyed by fire; loss, \$45,000.

Jacob Kunt and his two young daughters are dead at Newark, N. J., as the result of asphyxiation.

A woman and two children were frozen to death in an upstairs tenement at Grand Rapids, Mich.

G. C. Sinclair Moulton, a well-known New York hotel man, committed suicide by shooting in the Grand Union hotel.

Fire destroyed the plant of the Thomas Ketchum company, manufacturers of office fixtures and billiard tables, at Cincinnati.

The movement of internal commerce during the past year exceeded that for any preceding one in the history of the country.

—TUESDAY—

The king of Siam is to visit the United States in May.

United States District Court Judge Charles Partridge is dead at New Orleans.

George Wiley, treasurer of Contra Costa county, California, shot and killed himself.

President C. S. Barrett of the National Farmers' Union, has declared emphatically in favor of the defeat of the government free seed bill.

G. C. Grammer, vice president of the New York Central railroad and traffic manager of the lines of that system west of Buffalo, is dead.

Cuts aggregating \$10,000,000 have been made by the postoffice committee on payments to be made to rail ways for carrying mails.

Appropriations aggregating \$309,100,000 are voted in the postoffice bill agreed upon by the house committee on postoffices and postroads.

—WEDNESDAY—

There is said to be a "corner" in Brazilian coffee.

Dillon's drygoods store at Detroit was destroyed by fire; loss, \$100,000.

Seven men were lost in a snowslide that overwhelmed a mining camp near Salida, Col.

Frank O. Briggs was nominated by the New Jersey legislature for United States senator.

Archduke Ludwig Victor, the only living brother of Emperor Francis Joseph, is seriously ill.

Four trainmen were killed in a wreck at Colby station (Ky.) on the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad.

The Davies commission has completed passing on the enrollment of the five civilized tribes of Indians.

William Jennings Bryan and Sen. For Neiverde are preparing a twelve-months series of political debates to run in the form of magazine articles.

—THURSDAY—

Three women are reported to have frozen to death as the result of the recent blizzard in South Dakota.

"Aunt" Jane Lewis, whose age is authentically estimated to have been 116 years, is dead at Hamilton, Ohio.

The general trend of the elections in Russia appears favorable to the party in opposition to the government.

The Cuban people generally are manifesting opposition to the project to increase the armed force of the republic.

Secretary Taft is making strong efforts to secure the approval of congress on the plan which he has formulated for the creation of an agricultural bank in the Philippines.

James A. Doughias, chief master at arms on the steamship "St. Louis," was shot and killed by Harry Burke, a sailor who became enraged when placed under arrest on board the ship.

—FRIDAY—

By a party vote of 20 to 11, the "Jim Crow" bill was passed in the Missouri senate.

The president has signed the general service bill recently passed by congress.

Three trainmen were killed in a wreck on the Great Western road at German Valley, Ia.

John D. Rockefeller has given the General Education board \$32,000,000. He had previously given the board \$100,000,000.

A steam launch containing seven persons struck a river pier at Sacramento, Cal. All were thrown into the water and drowned.

The jury in the case of Dr. J. W. Simpson, charged with the murder of Bartley T. Horner, his father-in-law at Riverhead, L. I., returned a verdict of not guilty.

Nursing baby?

It's a heavy strain on mother.

Her system is called upon to supply nourishment for two.

Some form of nourishment that will be easily taken up by mother's system is needed.

Scott's Emulsion contains the greatest possible amount of nourishment in easily digested form.

Mother and baby are wonderfully helped by its use.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00

THE RECKENRIDGE NEWS

And The
LOUISVILLE DAILY HERALD,

Both One Year For \$2.00

W. H. BOWMER, President. F. L. LUDWIG, Vice-President. A. B. SKILLMAN, Cashier. CHAR. SKILLMAN, Asst.-Cashier.

The Old Reliable

BRECKINRIDGE BANK,

Organized 1872. Capital and Surplus \$62,000.00.

Insured in every way, and protected by the very latest equipment.

Interest paid on time deposits.

Business great and small solicited.

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not itself a new disease. We think of Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and Indigestion as real diseases, yet they are symptoms only of a certain specific disease—indigestion.

It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop in the creation of that now very popular Restorative—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerves, alone brought that unrest and labor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. What that original and highly vital principle, such lasting accomplishments were ever to be had.

For stomach disease, bloating, biliousness, bad breath and salivary complaint, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—and see for yourself what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

SEVER'S DRUG CO.

The Dodging Period

of a woman's life is the name often given to "change of life." Your menses come at long intervals, and grow scantier until they stop. The change lasts three or four years, and causes much pain and suffering, which can, however, be cured, by taking

WINE OF CARDUI

Woman's Refuge in Distress

It quickly relieves the pain, nervousness, irritability, misbehavior, fainting, dizziness, hot and cold flashes, weakness, tired feeling, etc. Cardui will bring you safely through this "dodging period," and build up your strength for the rest of your life. Try it.

You can get it at all druggists in \$1.00 bottles.

"EVERYTHING BUT DEATH"

Learned, writes Dr. Little, of the "M. M.," until I took Cardui, which cured me so quick and perfect a cure. I didn't know I was taking it.

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Fast Mail and Passenger Lines between Louisville and Evansville.

Tarascos, Tell City.

Leave Louisville Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, 4 p. m.

Leave Evansville Monday 10 a. m., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 6 p. m.

Through freight rates and passenger tickets to Cincinnati. Freight shipments delivered quicker than by rail.

PASSENGER FARE REDUCED.

Cloverport to Louisville \$1.75
Cloverport to Evansville \$1.75
Cloverport to Owensboro .75

Splendid accommodations for stock.

General Office, 154-156-158 4th St. Louisville, Ky.

C. V. WILLIAMS, G. F. and P. A. GEO. H. WILSON, Supt.

L. N. & ST. L. TIME TABLE

No. 146, Daily Fast Train leaves Cloverport 8 a. m. stops at Howard on fast only, arrives at Louisville 7:30 a. m.

No. 145, "Daily Mail and Express" leaves Cloverport 8:42 a. m. stops at all way stations, arrives Louisville 10:30 a. m.

Train No. 144, Daily, fast mail, leaves Cloverport 8:42 a. m. stops at all way stations east of Cloverport except Albany, arrives at Louisville 7:30 p. m.

Train No. 143, Daily, Cloverport accommodation, arrives Cloverport 8:30 p. m.

WEST BOUND.

No. 147, Daily, Cloverport accommodation leaves Cloverport 8:30 a. m. arrives Evansville 10:30 a. m.

Train No. 141, Daily, fast mail and express leaves Cloverport 10:30 a. m. stops only at Harrodsburg, Lexington, Mado, Owensboro, Manly, Henderson.

Train No. 142, Mail and express daily, arrives Cloverport 8:30 p. m. stops at all way stations.

Train No. 140, Daily, fast mail, leaves Cloverport 11:31 p. m. arrives Evansville 1:30 a. m.

Train No. 139, Daily, fast mail, leaves Cloverport 11:31 p. m. stops at Harrodsburg, Lexington, Mado, Owensboro and Henderson only.

Chair cars on trains 141 and 144 between Louisville and Evansville. Through sleeping cars and reclining chair cars on trains 140 and 142 between Louisville and St. Louis.

Fordville Branch

EAST BOUND.

Train No. 141, daily except Sunday leaves Fordville 4:30 a. m. arrives Irvington 8:30 a. m.

Train No. 142, daily except Sunday leaves Fordville 3:30 p. m. arrives Irvington 8:30 p. m.

Train No. 6, Sunday only.

Fordville 4:30 a. m., Irvington 8:30 a. m.

WEST BOUND.

Train No. 8, Daily except Sunday leaves Irvington 8:30 a. m. arrives Fordville 3:30 p. m.

Train No. 5, Daily, leaves Irvington 3:30 p. m. arrives Fordville 8:30 a. m.

Kodol For Indigestion.

Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS,

JNO. D. BAGGAGE SONS' PUBLISHING CO.

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EIGHT PAGES.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1907.

THE OUTRAGE OF LAST TUESDAY.

It is useless to recite all of the details incident to the outrage of last Tuesday, the hold-up for two hours and thirty-five minutes of a Henderson Route freight train. What concerns us most here is the injustice the mayor and council of this town have inflicted upon the Henderson Route and the newspapers. When a body of men elected by a people to govern a city become so domineering as to ride rough-shod over the best friend Cloverport has ever had—that is the Henderson Route—it is high time these men should be made to regret in a material way their action.

It is a plain fact, though not on the city records, that the council did authorize the city marshal to hold up that train. But, these gentlemen, after seeing their mistake, and some of them through fear of losing their jobs with the Henderson Route, turn yellow, and join in a sweeping denial of every newspaper report published concerning the incident; call the man who wrote the articles a liar; try to exonerate themselves from all blame and walk out of the mess as though they had never ordered a train hold-up. The mayor and the city council have officially called the News and other papers throughout the State liars. The council has shown neither regard nor respect for the newspapers in the matter, and has therefore made enemies for the town. It matters little to the newspapers what the council of this village may have to say about them. The council appears to the newspapers as a very small pebble on a very large beach. The council has displayed a bad spirit in the whole affair, and as a result Cloverport will suffer.

Ex-Governor Leslie died at Helena, Montana, February 7, of old age, being in his eighty-fifth year.

Owensboro is awakening. Her people and the citizens of Davies county are pushing vigorously the local option cause, and are attempting to free the county and city of saloons.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller has given \$92,000,000 to the General Educational Board to be used in assisting needy colleges, this being the largest gift ever given for educational purposes by any man.

A man named Weyhauser, of the Northwest, looms up now as the richest man in the world. His wealth is in the form of timber land and, it is said, exceeds by far that of the Kerosene King.

Reports from Irvington say that the many recent marriages have exhausted her supply of young men; that there still remains in camp a regiment of beautiful and charming young ladies and that the Town Board is seriously considering ways and means of inducing young men to come and pitch camp in the thriving little city.

England's wealth, according to the London Express, is increasing at the rate of \$7,000,000 a week. That is less than one-seventh of the rate of the increase of wealth in the South. The increase in the true value of Southern wealth in the past 12 months was \$2,690,000,000, or about \$7,000,000 for every day in the year, including Sundays and holidays. Not only is the speed of increase in the South so much greater than that in England, but the South possesses resources, agricultural and mineral, that make certain in the future even a much greater rate of increase than England. No wonder the London Express bemoans the fact that England cannot keep the pace we have set.—Manufacturers' Record.

SUCCESS TO THE SCHOOL BOYS.

Cheer the school boys on! Say a word of encouragement to the young fellows who day after day climb the hill and do their sums. A small handful of boys in the High School now when it should be crowded. Boys at the High School age are at the money-making age and every day they spend in school costs them the seventy-five cents or dollar they could have made at work. This is why it takes encouragement and all the cheering old folks can give them to keep the boys in school. The pay envelope looks much more interesting to the boy of sixteen than does his Algebra or his Latin. But if we are to have a well governed town—a town our posterity will be proud of—our boys and girls of today should climb the hill and do their sums.

THE COUNCIL'S ANNUAL REPORT.

It is a matter of much concern and vital interest to every citizen of this town as to why the council has never made public through some newspaper its report for the year 1906. The custom has been to publish this report about January 1, in accordance with the law. Ordinance No. 8, Section 6, under head "Duties of City Clerk" reads: "He shall keep a correct account between the city and its officers, and require all officers to make monthly or quarterly settlements, as may be required by the charter or ordinances. He shall make quarterly and annual reports in writing to the council showing in a full and detailed statement all receipts and expenditures of the city and the amount remaining in the treasury, which reports, when approved by the council, shall be spread at large upon the records; and he shall caused to be published annually a full statement of the financial affairs of the city."

The city's money for 1906 may have been expended in the most judicious way, but the public has no record of it. As it now is one would have to go to the clerk's notes and figure it up for himself. The News cares nothing as to whether or no it is given the report to publish, but we do insist that the report should be forthcoming at an early date.

FRUIT NOT DAMAGED

By The Recent Cold Spell, Say Those Who Know.

The anxiety felt by many for the safety of the peach and pear crops during the recent cold snap has been relieved by a thorough investigation of the young buds. Those who own orchards say that fruit has escaped injury thus far and that every indication points to a large yield.

Death of Aaron Polk.

Mr. Aaron Polk died last Thursday morning at the home of his niece, Mrs. Dock Payne, across the river, near Tobinsport. Death was due to infirmities incident to old age.

Deceased was in his eighty-ninth year and had been in feeble health for some time. The burial was at Tobinsport and took place on Friday afternoon.

Mr. Polk had never married and leaves no near relatives except his niece, Mrs. Payne. He was quite well known up and down the Ohio river, having served as pilot on a flat boat. Of late years, however, he had retired from active life. He was universally liked and his death caused regret to those who knew him.

Miss Stallman Entertained.

Miss Ella Schlamp gave a charming dish party on Thursday evening in honor of Miss Margaret Stallman, Chenault, Ky. Those present were: Misses Stallman, Myrtle Scott, Messrs. Morgan Eckert, Dr. Casper and Silas Hirsch.

Mrs. Jno. Schlamp entertained at cards at her home on Tuesday afternoon in honor of Miss Ella Schlamp's visitor, Miss Stallman, of Chenault, Ky. An elegant two course luncheon was served. Miss Stallman captured the visitor's prize.—Henderson Gleaner.

Stag Dinner.

Mr. Marion Weatherholt, cashier of the Bank of Cloverport, celebrated his thirty-sixth birthday anniversary Friday, February the eighth, by entertaining a number of his friends to dinner at his home. Pink carnations were given as favors to the guests, who were: Capt. Rowland, Rev. J. A. Lewis, Rev. B. M. Currie, Prof. J. P. King, Mr. Sexton, Mr. Will Pate, Dr. Simons, Mr. Leonard Geise and Mr. Frank Payne.

Rev. Brandon Here.

The many friends of Rev. W. C. Brandon have enjoyed his visit exceedingly, made here during the past few days. Rev. Brandon held the pastorate with the Methodist church of this city fifteen years ago. He is now secretary of the State Educational Board of the M. E. church Sunday morning and evening. Bro. Brandon delivered two helpful and excellent sermons.

The Mizpah Entertained.

At the home of Mrs. P. M. Smith Friday afternoon a delightful social was given in honor of the Mizpah society and the guests. A luncheon was served, and on each place card was written a subject to be discussed by the guests. Miss Francis and Ella Smith assisted their mother in entertaining.

Mrs. Temple in Mississippi.

Mrs. Lucy Temple, of Yelvington, is in Greenville, Miss., where she will spend two or three months. Since the death of her brother, Mr. John Evans, Mrs. Temple has been there in the interest of settling his estate.

The Jar of Coughing

Hammer blows, steadily applied, break the hardest rock. Coughing, day after day, jars and tears the throat and lungs until the healthy tissues give way. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral stops the coughing, and heals the torn membranes.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Held for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufactured by S. B. APARTILL, FULL RAIN VIGOR.

We have no secrets! We publish the formula of all our medicines.

Silicosis, consumption retard recovery. Cure these with Ayer's Pills.

Stylish, Comfortable, Tailor made clothes.

All the latest patterns for suits and trousers in high-grade fabrics. Clothes made by modern methods. Fit guaranteed. Moderate prices. Expert tailors employed.

J. H. HUNSCHE,

Casper, May & Co., Cannelton, Ind.

Extra Special Mark-Downs in Our Great Clearance Sale!

The special mark-downs for this are unusually attractive, they are articles for every day use. We can afford to dispose of them at these low prices, as we cannot afford to carry them over, and we need the room worse for our SPRING STOCK, which is unusually large and attractive.

Underwear.

Every garment in our Underwear line greatly reduced in price.

Men's heavy fleeced 50c garments at 39c

Boys' heavy fleeced 40c garments at 30c

Ladies' 60c Union Suits at 50c

Ladies' 50c Vests and Pants at 39c

Ladies' 25c Vests and Pants at 20c

Boys' and Misses' 50c Union Suits at 39c

Boys' and Misses' 35c Union Suits at 27c

Boys' and Misses' 25c Union Suits at 19c

Sweaters

Men's heavy ribbed Sweaters regular price 50c. Marked down price 39c

Shirts.

Men's heavy Jersey work Shirts, regular 50c values. Marked down price 39c

Hoosier Removal Sale!

Ladies' Woolen Hose, regular 25c values. Marked down 20c

Ladies' Heavy Fleeced Hose, regular 25c values. Marked down price 19c

Ladies' Heavy Fleeced Hose, 15c values. Marked down 11c

Ladies' Fleeced Hose, 10c values. Marked down price 8c

Embroidery Specials!

While they last, we will sell these patterns at a very great reduction in price.

Regular 10c to 40c values. Marked down price 5c to 25c

This Sale

Is a money-saver to you if you take advantage of it. You will be surprised at what you can buy with a little money at our store.

Our 5c and 10c Counter, as usual, is full, and of articles of the very best for these counters.

See them, and you will want no further recommendation.

B. F. BEARD & CO., Hardinsburg, Ky.

Seed Oats!

JUST RECEIVED A CAR LOAD OF NORTHERN SEED OATS IOWA. SAME KIND AS I HAVE BEEN SEEING HERETOFORE. THEY ARE THE FINEST SEED I HAVE EVER HANDLED. COME EARLY AND GET WHAT YOU WANT BEFORE THEY ARE ALL SOLD.

R.S. BANDY Irvington, Ky.

H. DeH. MOORMAN, Attorney at Law, HARDINSBURG, KY. Will practice his profession in all of the Courts of Breckinridge and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collecting road cases, and criminal practice. License to practice in United States District Courts. Office over Bank of Hardinsburg.

No Waiting Here

Just tell us how much Lumber you need. We have all kinds of Framing material, choice Poplar and Walnut is ready for you.

That's the thing you were unable to get so quick before.

Let us have your order today. Your House, Barn or Stable may need repairs. . . .

REMEMBER US Seaton & Weatherholt, Cloverport, Ky.

COLUMBUS HOTEL, JUNE ELDER, Prop., 115 to 119 Frederica Street, Owensboro, Ky. Open day and night. Rates \$1.00 per day



GEORGE WASHINGTON.

What name is so dear to every patriot American? We honor his memory this week on the anniversary of his birthday. A man so loved and revered by every loyal citizen long may the Stars and Stripes, emblem of the Liberty he won for us, wave over a free and happy people, and may the spirit of trust that animated him be ours also. Until the next anniversary, we will try to be first in Courtesy, first in Stability, and first in the hearts of our customers.

BANK OF CLOVERPORT. CLOVERPORT, KY.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR CONSUMPTION, CROUPS AND COLDS. Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial. Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLE, or MONEY BACK.

OPPORTUNITY.

A Good Investment.

I have for sale

Two store houses--one new,
Dwelling house,
6 1-2 acres nice orchard--fine fruit.

Will sell or wll put in \$1,000 cash with
a good man to run a general store.

W. N. PATE,
Mattingly, Ky.

STURDY FARMERS KEEP OFF ALL CATARRHAL ILLS BY TAKING PE-RU-NA

Pe-ru-na, a Most Reliable Remedy For All Climatic Ailments.

MR. GEO. H. THOMPSON

At Work On the Farm and Feeling Well All the Time. Geo. H. Thompson, Craft, Miss, writes:

"I have been cured of catarrh by your medicines, Peru-na and Manalin. I had been affected with catarrh of the stomach about all my life, and was taken bad every Spring and Summer. "I used several kinds of patent medicines, but they did me no good. I then took a treatment under an M. D., which did me but little good. By this time I had come to where I could eat nothing but a little soup. I had severe pains, had lost in weight and could not do anything. I began taking your medicines, Peru-na and Manalin. I then weighed 125 pounds, but after taking several bottles of Peru-na and one bottle of Manalin, I weighed 160 pounds.

"I am now at work on the farm and feel well all of the time. I eat all I want to and my friends say that I look better than ever before. I will ever praise Peru-na for its healing power."

Peru-na is a Systemic Remedy. It Peru-na proves efficient in catarrh in one place, it will be equally potent in any other place, because it is a systemic remedy. The people generally are very much misinformed as to the nature of catarrh. Catarrh is usually believed to be confined to the head, nose and throat, but it is a disease of the entire system, and it is the stomach and catarrh of the bowels, blemish, if ever, do we hear of catarrh of any other organs. It is not because these organs are not subject to catarrh, nor that catarrh of these organs is not a very common disease, but simply because it is generally known that affections of these organs may be due to catarrh.

Climatic Ailments Overcome By Peru-na

Mr. W. J. Temple, R. F. D. 3, Delaware, Ohio, writes:

"I am a farmer and so necessarily must be exposed to all kinds of weather. About three years ago last winter, I was taken sick with bowel and stomach trouble. "One doctor called it irritation of the bowels, another called it colitis. Another doctor helped me temporarily. "Then a druggist recommended Peru-na and I followed his advice. I took altogether five bottles and I consider myself a well man. "Before using Peru-na, it was utterly impossible for me to do a day's work, but now I can do farm work without the least trouble or fatigue. I consider Peru-na the best medicine and tonic on the market. "I had not eaten a meal for five years without distress until I took Peru-na. I have recommended it to several friends with good results."

MR. GUSTAV SCHMIDT

Chronic Catarrh of Head and Throat Lasted Thirty Years.

A Letter Praising Peru-na.

Mr. Gustav Schmidt, Spring Valley, Ill., writes: "I had catarrh of the head and throat for over thirty years. It became worse every year. About three months ago I commenced to take Peru-na and Manalin, and now I am entirely cured of that troublesome sickness. Your medicine is surely a blessing to mankind. You can truly say that you have not lived in vain, Doctor, and I thank you for the good you have done me. May you enjoy a long life to help suffering humanity."

DR. HARTMAN, THE FARMER.

Dr. S. B. Hartman, the inventor and original manufacturer of Peru-na, is one of the best farmers in the Middle West. His farm comprises several thousand acres of the best land in the State of Ohio, located near the City of Columbus. As an importer of French Percheron and German Coach horses, the Doctor has not an equal in this country. The low-lying department is a marvel of ingenuity and perfection; but, perhaps the dairy department is where the Doctor shows his greatest sense of order and sanitary science. His milk cows, of the purest Jersey stock, have all been subjected to the inherent tests, and he gives to the City of Columbus a pure milk, certified by the Board of Health. The milk stables, the milk men and the whole process of milking are absolutely faultless and clean. The Doctor himself, past 70 years of age, is the managing head of the farm.

He himself supervises the working details of every department. He is a model of strength and vitality, and since Peru-na is the only remedy he ever makes personal use of, his physical condition is a testimonial to the efficacy of Peru-na of greater value than could be framed in words. Dr. Hartman is one of the few doctors who take their own medicine and his splendid physique and strength in his old age are an eloquent argument for Peru-na very difficult to gainsay. Dr. Hartman, being a farmer himself, knows what the farmer needs and in speaking of Peru-na to the farmer he speaks to his own kind of people. Peru-na for Bowel Trouble. Mr. Stanley Bell, Ashley, Ohio, writes: "I was afflicted with rheumatism so badly that it was painful for me to move. I took two or three bottles of Peru-na when I began to feel better. It also gave me relief from bowel trouble."

MR. J. B. ALEXANDER

A Necessity in the Home.

J. B. Alexander, publisher of the "Fruit and Floral Guide, a Magazine of Horticulture," published in Hartford City, Ind., says of Peru-na: "I was afflicted with catarrh of the throat and head for over ten years. I was treated by many physicians, but grew worse until I was seldom able to go out in cold weather. "About one year ago I was advised to try Peru-na, which I did, and I am now entirely well of the catarrh. "Peru-na is a necessity in our home. With the first symptoms of a cold we use it, and are never afflicted with catarrh. "I advise all who are afflicted with catarrh to try Peru-na. There is certainly nothing equal to it as a catarrh medicine." 71 Years Old and Able to Work. Mr. John G. Hirtler, Garfield, Kan., writes: "I was injured by a fall on the railroad and my entire nervous system was impaired by the same. The help of a physician was useless. "I then tried Peru-na and after using it for three months was entirely well. I am 71 years old and my work on the railroad is hard and tedious, but I can work like a young man in all kinds of weather, heat, cold, rain, snow or storm alike."

Pe-ru-na, a Household Remedy. Mr. Henry Schroeder, Estey, Mich., writes:

"I suffered for almost ten years with catarrh of the stomach and all doctoring was of no avail. I took nine bottles of Peru-na and two of Manalin and am now entirely cured. "I recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this disease. It is my household friend." One of Dr. Hartman's Grateful Correspondents. Mr. W. R. Callahan, proprietor of Big Hill Farm, and prominent fruit grower and stock raiser, Glenview, Va., writes: "I wish to express my kindness toward you and your good medicines, Peru-na. "I had a very bad spell of sickness and could not eat anything at all. My head, stomach, in fact, my whole body ached, and it looked as though nothing would do me any good. I had almost given up. "I decided to try a bottle of your Peru-na and before I had taken half the bottle my appetite came to me and my head became all right. In fact, I was all right all over. Peru-na cured me." While Peru-na is not confined to any one class of people, yet it is probably true that the farming class more than any other, rely upon Peru-na for the prevention and cure of all climatic diseases.

IRVINGTON.

Miss Nellie Smith spent Saturday and Sunday in Gaston the guest of Miss Emma Neff.

Mrs. Nora Board and children and mother, Mrs. Nannie Henderson, will arrive this week from Cedar Town, Georgia, where they have been the guests of Mrs. Jack Coker.

Miss Nell and Emma Low, Moorman, of Glendale, came last week for an indefinite visit to Mrs. P. E. Dempster. Mrs. Ed Wilson, of West Point, spent Saturday in town the guest of relatives.

Miss Florrie Hardin, after being the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Kemper, left for Holt Friday.

Miss Lillie McElhannon returned from Louisville Saturday where she had been several days shopping.

Go to McElhannon and Piggott for all kinds of seeds, the very best kind that is in the market.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out. Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. (It is the greatest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent free absolutely free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Be sure and read this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake about it; remember the name, Swamp-Root. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., is on every bottle.

Miss Lena Hendrix, of Hardinsburg, is spending sometime here the guest of her aunt, Mrs. F. H. McGehee. Mr. John Maxwell, Jr., was in town Saturday to see Mr. Jolly who is ill at his home of pneumonia. He is some better at this writing. Mr. Nick Henry and family, of St. Joe, Mo., are the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Henry. Quarterly Conference convened at the Methodist church last Wednesday and Thursday. Rev. Shelley, the presiding elder and Mr. Brandon, Corresponding Secretary of the Educational Board were present and delivered some very fine lectures. They were so helpful and practical. Good crowds were in attendance at all the meetings. Miss Nannie Childs of Gaston, will have her Millinery Goods in the old hotel, formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Pomp McCooly. Mrs. W. J. Piggott has returned after spending two weeks, the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. N. Miller at Indianapolis, Indiana. Mr. Willard Arnold purchased of W. B. Gardner the cottage on the corner of Second and Walnut streets, and will move his family there some time this week. Drury & Kemper have on their beautiful stock farm, near town, a number of the best and prettiest horses and mules that can be purchased. The manager, G. E. Drury will be glad to show you them any time that you would like to see them. Mr. and Mrs. Bud Neufus and son, spent a few days in Gaston, the guests of relatives last week. Mrs. Forrest Van Meter leaves today for Louisville where she will spend a few days before she leaves for Jacksonville, Florida. Don't forget that you can get the very best fencing wire at McElhannon & Piggott if you will just go in.

GARRETT

Miss Ollie Bryant, of Rock Ridge, is visiting Mrs. Ed. Ritchie. F. G. Edelin gave a dance Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Ritchie spent Sunday with Mrs. Ada Dineau.

Black Jack school closed Friday. A successful term was taught by Miss Hattie Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Hamilton have returned from a visit to their sister, Mrs. Clarence Lewis, of Hardinsburg.

Dan Dhouau was the guest of Johnson Board Sunday.

Miss Dora Funk has been visiting her uncle, C. H. Land, at Garnettsville.

A Farmer's Club was organized at Brandenburg Monday with R. A. Hamilton, of Flaherty, as president and A. W. Moreman, of Brandenburg, as secretary. The next meeting will be held the first Monday in March. This club will be a great benefit to the farmers of Meade county.

Dr. Hardesty, of Paynesville, came up Friday with other names who failed to look, to look at his farm.

The house known as the Eph Wimp house was burned Friday night. Styles Lompling was living in it at the time of the burning.

1707. Basham closed his school here Saturday.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

HODGENVILLE CITIZENS

Hasten The Capture of Lampton.

Citizens of Hodgenville have forwarded the following petition to Gov. Beckham, asking him to offer a reward for the capture of Horace G. Lampton, indicted with Dr. Sarah Murphy for complicity in the murder of Katie Bryant: To His Excellency J. C. W. Beckham, Governor of Kentucky: The undersigned, citizens and officials of Laramie county, Ky., would respectfully represent that at a recent session of the Jefferson county grand jury, Horace G. Lampton was indicted as an accessory before the fact to the murder of Catherine Bryant, in the city of Louisville, Ky., on the 6th day of January last, a bench warrant was thereupon issued for his arrest. He was at that time,

and for several days before the alleged murder of the said Catherine Bryant, absent from this state and a fugitive from justice. In view of the above facts and the further fact that we are firmly and decidedly of the opinion that he is criminally responsible for the murder of the said Catherine Bryant, and that his arrest and punishment for said crime cannot be accomplished without the aid of your excellency, we, therefore, ask that you offer a reward of \$500 or some other like sum for the arrest of said Lampton and his delivery to the officers of this Commonwealth to the end that the courts of the State may make inquiry into the above charge, now pending against him.

THE TEXAS WONDER

Cures All Kidney, Bladder and Rheumatic troubles; sold by all druggists, or two months treatment by mail for \$1. Dr. W. E. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for Kentucky testimonials.

Evelyn Thaw a Girlish Figure.

A more girlish figure than that which answered when Clerk Penny called Evelyn Nesbit Thaw could scarcely be imagined. She wore a loose jacket of dark blue, such as many a schoolgirl wears, and a dark hat of childish cut decorated with a bunch of violets. About her neck she wore a wide turtleneck collar of a modified Little Lord Fauntleroy design and a soft lawn tie of black tied in a bow. Her hair, while not hanging loose down her back, was half caught up and tied with a black ribbon in a sort of pug at the back of her neck.

The court room saw her without a veil for the first time since the trial began. There was disclosed a pretty face, small of feature but regular in cut, a pair of large blue eyes, very soft and very pleasing, a pair of straight eyebrows of heaviest black, a mouth large but not unpleasant, whose lips parted to disclose two rows of very white teeth.—New York Sun.

Nasal Catarrh, an inflammation of the delicate membrane lining the passages, is a curable by any salture taken into the stomach. Don't waste time on them. Take Ely's Cream Balm through the nostrils, so that the fevered, swollen tissues are reached at once. Never mind how long you have suffered nor how long you have been disappointed, we know Ely's Cream Balm will cure you as it has cured others by the thousand. All druggists, 50c. Mailed by Ely Bros, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CALL ISSUED

To Republican State Central Committee By Chairman Ernst.

The following call has been issued to the members of the Republican State Central Committee by the Chairman, Richard P. Ernst. "Dear Sir—The Republican State Central Committee of Kentucky is hereby called to meet at the Galt House in Louisville at 12:30 o'clock p. m. Thursday, February 14, 1907, for the purpose of fixing the time and place for holding a convention to nominate candidates for the State officers to be voted for at the election on November 5, 1907, and to consider such other matters as may properly come before the committee. "Owing to the importance of this meeting you will please be present in person. Yours very truly, "Richard P. Ernst, Chairman. "Attest: Thomas L. Walker, Sec'y."

All headaches go When you grow wiser And learn to use An "Early Riser."

DeWitt's Little Early Riser, safe, sure pills.

A Letter Once a Year.

In these busy days letter-writing is an almost forgotten art. The telephone and the telegraph play such important parts in the sending of messages and the transmission of news that they take the places of the social call and the family letter.

Yet there are dear, far-away friends and relatives from whom one would like to hear once in a while and with whom one would like to exchange occasional greetings.

An efficient way to accomplish this object is to establish the custom of exchanging letters once a year at a specified time.

Those women of my acquaintance, who were college friends, have for over twenty years written to each other a letter which reached each recipient on her birthday. These letters are always long and interesting, containing the news of the year, and are always eagerly anticipated by each other.

These friends are so widely separated by distance and circumstance, that they have visited each other but once in all this time, yet through the yearly letter

they have never lost interest in each other.

Under such an arrangement there are no awkward breaks in the correspondence, no excuses to be made for not writing sooner nor oftener, and no question arises as to whose turn it is to write.—New Idea Magazine.

Mrs. Whitworth Dies At

Her Home at Lodiburg.

Mrs. Whitworth, wife of James Whitworth, died at her home near Lodiburg about noon last Sunday. She contracted a deep cold which resulted in her death a few days illness. Mrs. Whitworth was a beloved woman and was nearing her seventieth anniversary. She is survived by her husband and one daughter, Mrs. Amy Beauchamp. She was a sister of Mr. Frank Payne, of Webster, and the late J. H. Payne, of Stephensport.

A week's treatment for rheumatism and bladder troubles for 25 cents. That is what you get in a small box of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. Nothing else so good for all troubles caused by impure blood. Sold by all druggists.

New Novels at the News Office.

Desires the February magazine, there are a number of new ten cent novels on sale at the News office this week. Among them are: "Evelyn," "Wedded, Yet No Wife," "Morine's Revenge," "A Lady in Black."

The Metropolitan for February is a splendid mid-winter fiction. That is "The Alms'house" is as usual, most entertaining.

Magazine orders will be given prompt attention. All styles of monogram papers and engraved cards can be ordered from the News Office.

You ought to know what you are giving your baby. You will know it if you use Cascawate and take the trouble to look at the wrapper. Every ingredient is shown there in plain English. Cascawate is best corrective for the stomachs of babies and children. Sold by all druggists.

Mr. Rhodes in Illinois.

Chas. Rhodes, who has been in Portland, Oregon, is now in Wheaton, Ill., where he has a position with the Aurora and Chicago Railway Company.

CASTORIA. The Kid You Know Always Brought.

Don't forget to get it. It's the Kid You Know Always Brought.